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TEAM-UP™

MARVEL COMICS GROUP



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MARVEL TEAM-UP™

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN®

AND THE

HUMAN TORCH™

WHY ARE
THE FANTASTIC
FOUR TRYING
TO KILL ME?

IF YOU
THINK
SPIDEY'S
CONFUSED
RIGHT
NOW--

--IMAGINE
HOW THE
TORCH
FEELS!



STAN LEE PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND THE TORCH** -- TOGETHER!™

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NOT ALL THY POWERS CAN SAVE THEE!

SCENE: THE BAXTER
BUILDING...

WHAT A
MESS!

BETTER GET YOUR
ACT TOGETHER,
PARKER. AFTER ALL,
YOU YELLOWJACKET,
AND WAGG WRECKED
REED RICHARDS' LAB
DURING YOUR BATTLE
WITH ECLIPSE--

--THE LEAST
YOU CAN DO
IS TIDY THE
PLACE UP.

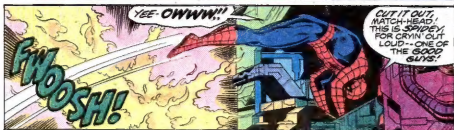
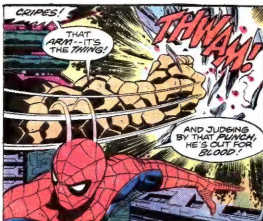
YENCH!

NEXT TIME,
SOMEONE REMIND
ME TO STAY IN
BED!

A DYNAMICALLY PORTRAYED LAST ISSUE -- ARCHIE.

FIRST THINGS
FIRST,
MULL-OVERER...

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ROLLED WITH THE THING'S PUNCH. SURVIVED IT-- BARELY. BUT... YOW WHAT?!

BODY IN **SHOCK**, NOTHING SEEMS TO **WORK**! CAN'T ANGLE MY FALL, FIRE MY WEB-SHOOTERS--**NOTHING**!

THAT'S MY FAVORITE WEB-SLINGER, ELOQUENT TO THE END

AH, SPIDEY, WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT THE **HUMAN TORCH**, I ASK YOU?



THIS IS... **RIDICULOUS!**

FIRST STORM AND HIS FF BUDDIES TRY TO **KILL ME**-- NOW HE **SAVES MY LIFE!**

I'VE HAD IT!



SOMETHING IS **DEFINITELY** NOT RIGHT HERE-- AND MAY PARKER'S BRIGHT-EYED NEPHEW IS GOING TO FIND OUT **WHAT IT IS**.

HALLELUJAH! MY BODY'S STARTING TO **WORK** AGAIN...



...AN' **FLAME-BRAIN** THINKS I'M STILL **COLD**.

SSSSSS...

THWIP!



HEY! YOU **FLIPPED**, SPIDEY--? WHAT D'YA THINK YOU'RE **DOING?**

RETURNING **KIND FOR KIND**, MR. **STORM**--

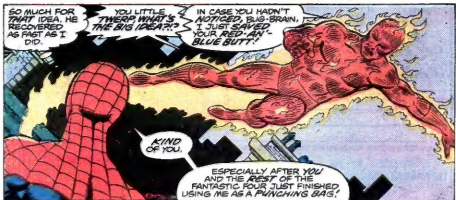
--WITH **INTEREST!**



BEAUTIFUL, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.

JUST BEFORE WE **HIT**, I THROW MY **BODY FORWARD**, TOSSEING **TORCHY** DOWN ONTO THE **ROOF**--**HARD**--! **STUNNING HIM**...

...WHILE I **ROLL CLEAR!**



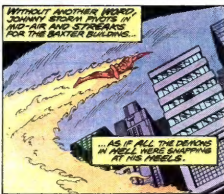
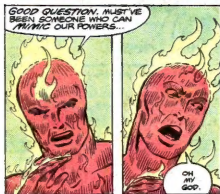
SO MUCH FOR THAT **IDEA**, HE **RECOVERED** AS FAST AS I **DID**.

YOU LITTLE **TWERP**, WHAT'S THE **BIG IDEA?**!

IN CASE YOU **HADN'T** NOTICED, **BUG-BRAIN**, I JUST **SAVED** YOUR **RED-AN'-BLUE BUTT!**

KIND OF YOU.

ESPECIALLY AFTER YOU AND THE **REST** OF THE **FANTASTIC FOUR** JUST FINISHED USING ME AS A **PUNCHING BAG**!





"THE SOUL-CATCHER ENDED UP AT THE LOCAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS, EVIDENCE IN A MURDER. TIGRA HERSELF WAS ONE OF THE CHIEF SUSPECTS."



"SHE FIGURED THE TOTEM WAS TOO DANGEROUS TO BE LEFT IN JUST ANYONE'S HANDS, SO--DESPITE THE RISK OF ARREST--SHE SLIPPED IN ONE NIGHT AND 'BORROWED' IT."

"EVENTUALLY, SHE BROUGHT IT TO REED."



WHY ME, TIGRA?

YOU'VE FUGHT THE SKRULL. LOOK, GUYS, I HAVE NO IDEA HOW THIS THING WORKS.

I DON'T WANT IT STEALING ANYONE ELSE'S SOUL!

OR LETTIN' SKRULLY FREE, NEITHER. HOW'S ABOUT I BREAK THIS THING-- ACCIDENTLY--LIKE.



UNNNFF!

HEY-- WHAT GIVES?! IT AIN'T BREAKIN'!

BEN. WAIT! WE'RE DEALING WITH POWERS WE DON'T UNDERSTAND.



AND UNTIL WE KNOW MORE, IT'S BEST THAT WE DO NOTHING.

FOR THE MOMENT, THE SOUL-CATCHER WILL BE PROTECTED--AND HARMLESS--INSIDE THIS STASIS SAFE.



UNTIL I CAN FIND A WAY TO NEUTRALIZE ITS POWERS.

I CAN GUESS THE REST. DURING THE FIGHT WITH EQUINOX, THE SAFE MUST'VE BEEN TORN OPEN...

YEAH. AND IF THE SKRULL'S MANAGED TO GET LOOSE...



WOULD IT HELP IF I SAID I WAS SORRY?

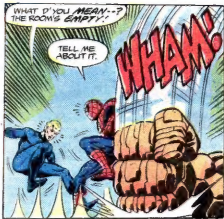
TORCH!!



SPIDER-SENSE'S SCREAMING LIKE MAD!

WHAT D'YOU MEAN--? THE ROOM'S EMPTY?

TELL ME ABOUT IT.



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

FOOLS, YOU SHOULD HAVE RUN! WHILE YOU HAD A MOMENT'S CHANCE! NOW YOU'VE LOST BOTH YOUR CHANCE-- AND YOUR PUNY HUMAN LIVES--

--AT THE HANDS OF THE SUPER SKRULL!!

HEY, BIG FELLA, D'YOU THINK WE COULD TALK THIS OVER?

I GUESS NOT.

TORCHY, MY PROFESSORS ARE NOT GOING TO ACCEPT THIS AS A VALID EXCUSE FOR MISSING MORNING CLASSES.

WELL, YOU COULD ALWAYS INVITE 'EM TO YOUR FUNERAL.

ON THAT NOTE, WE SHIFT OUR SCENE
UPTOWN AND TO THE LEFT, TO THE
WEST-SIDE STATION HOUSE...

...OF THE MIDTOWN-NORTH
PRECINCT, N.Y.P.D.

--DA'S OFFICE
IS PUSHING FOR AN
ARRAIGNMENT
BY NEXT TUESDAY...

COMMANDED BY CAPTAIN JEAN
DEWOLFF.

SUBJECT TO THE
FINDINGS OF THE
BELLEVUE
SHRINKS.

AND THAT JUST
ABOUT WRAPS
THE "EQUINOX"
CASE UP.

THANK
GOD.

CAN'T
HELP FEEL-
ING SORRY
FOR THE BOY,
THOUGH.

THE EVIDENCE SEEMS TO
INDICATE THAT TERRY SORENSON
WAS INSANE AS EQUINOX--
BUT THAT'S THE
COURT'S PROBLEM,
NOT OURS.

AM I...
BUSHED!
LET'S CALL
IT A NIGHT.

BUY YOU
BREAKFAST,
LT. SCARFE?

CAPTAIN
DEWOLFF!

WHAT IS IT,
MALLOY?

TROUBLE
AT THE
BAXTER
BUILDING,
CAP N--GOME
KINDA
FIGHT.

IT'S AN
ALL POINTS,
GRIPPER!
CODE 3!

GO MUCH FOR
BREAKFAST.

LET'S MOVE, LIEUTEN-
ANT. WHERE THE FF ARE
CONCERNED, THIS COULD
BE ANYTHING FROM A FAMILY
SQUABBLE TO THE FIFTH
COMING OF GALACTUS--

--AS IF LIFE
IN THE BIG
APPLE WASN'T
ROUGH ENOUGH
ALREADY!

... SINCE THE MAJOR
ACTION IS IN YOUR
PRECINCT, DEWOLFF
GIVING YOU PRACTICAL
COMMAND.

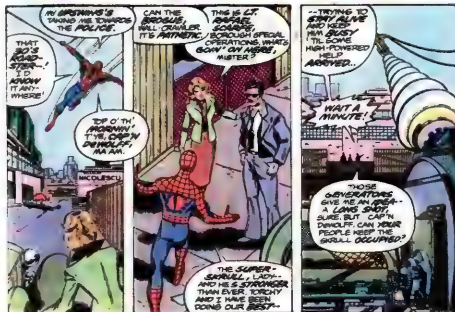
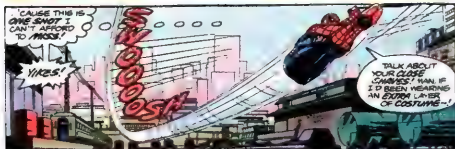
HOW ABOUT GIVING ME
SOME HELP, CENTRAL?
LIKE KRIK KEATING'S
HOTSHOT STUNT
BOONS!

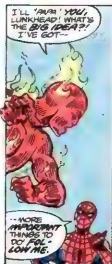
THEY'RE
UNAVAILABLE.

BEAUTIFUL.

A FEW VERY FIRST BLOCKS LATER, NEAR THE WEST-SIDE PAVN CENTRAL TRAINYARD...







AYE, HUMANS-- FLEE BEFORE THE POWER OF THE MIGHTIEST WARRIOR IN THE SKRULL EMPIRE!

AND THANK YOUR GODS I LET YOU ESCAPE WITH YOUR LIVES!

THE SO-CALLED HUMAN TORCH AND HIS COMPANION WILL NOT BE SO LUCKY.

HEADS UP, PARTNER-- COMPANY'S COMIN'! AND HE LOOKS LIKE HE MEANS BUSINESS!

TAKE CARE OF THINGS HERE, SPIDY. I'LL KEEP SKRULLY OFF YOUR BACK

DON'T FORGET TO WRITE!

TORCH'S REALLY POURING IT ON. HIS FLAME'S BURNING SO BRIGHT, IT'S LIKE STARRING AT A MINIATURE STAR.

I'D BETTER GET BACK TO WORK-- OBOY! I JUST HAD AN AWFUL THOUGHT--

--AFTER ALL THIS, WHAT IF MY PLAN DOESN'T SUCCEED?

PLACE-CUT: A THOUSAND YARDS UP THE HUDSON-- WHERE WE FIND A GATELY OCEAN LINER, LAST OF A PROUD LINE (HER 7PM DEPARTURE DELAYED BY A WILDCAT STRIKE)...

MAKING HER WAY OUT TO SEA.

AND ABOARD THAT LINER, AS FASCINATED BY THE RIVERSIDE DOWNTOWN AS THE REST OF HER FELLOW PASSENGERS...

...WE FIND CAROL DANVERS, EDITOR OF "WOMAN" MAGAZINE.

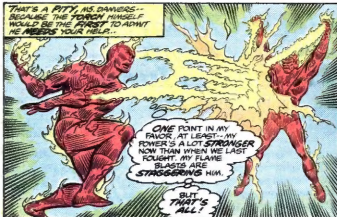
THEY'RE SUPER-HEROES, DANIEL. YOU GET USED TO THEM IN NEW YORK

I SHOULD KNOW AS MS MARVEL. I'M ONE OF THEM.

I WISH I COULD TELL WHO THE TORCH IS FIGHTING. BLAST IT! I WANT TO HELP!

BUT I CAN'T. THE WING COMMANDER'S STICKING TO ME LIKE A LEECH. THERE'S NO WAY I CAN SWITCH TO MS MARVEL WITHOUT BLOWING MY REAL IDENTITY SKY-HIGH!

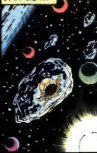
THAT'S A PITY, MS. DAMIERS--
BECAUSE THE **FORN** HIMSELF
WOULD BE THE **FIRST** TO ADMIT
HE **NEEDS** YOUR HELP...



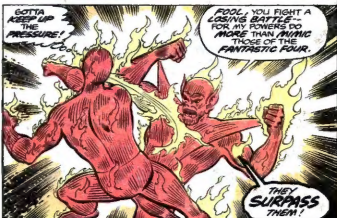
ONE POINT IN MY
FAVOR, AT LEAST--MY
POWER'S A LOT **STRONGER**
NOW THAN WHEN WE LAST
FOUGHT. MY FLAME
BLASTS ARE
STAGGERING HIM.

BUT
THAT'S
ALL!

THE **SKRULL** STANDS
FIRM UNDER THE
FORN'S ONSLAUGHT
--WHILE, ACROSS THE
UNIVERSE, AN **ASTER-**
OID ORBITING THE
SKRULL THRONE-
WORLD...



GOTTA
KEEP UP
THE
PRESSURE!



FOOL, YOU FIGHT A
LOSING BATTLE--
FOR MY POWERS DO
MORE THAN **MIMIC**
THOSE OF THE
FANTASTIC FOUR.

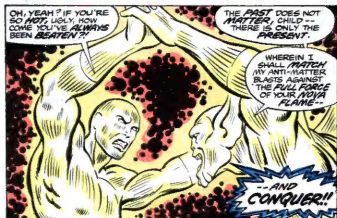
THEY
SURPASS
THEM!

... **MONITORS**
THE BATTLE...



...BRIDGING, AS IT HAS
FOR YEARS, THE UN-
IMAGINABLE GULF
BETWEEN HIS WORLD
AND OURS WITH A MON-
STROUS ENERGY
BEAM--

OH, YEAH? IF YOU'RE
SO **HOT**, UGLY, HOW
COME YOU'VE **ALWAYS**
BEEN **BEATEN**??



THE **PAST** DOES NOT
MATTER, CHILD--
THERE IS ONLY THE
PRESENT.

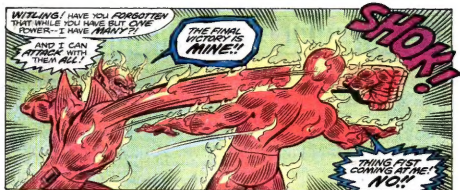
WHEREIN I
SHALL **MATCH**
MY ANTI-MATTER
BLASTS AGAINST
THE **FULL FORCE**
OF YOUR **NOVA**
FLAME--

--AND
CONQUER!!

--A BEAM DESIGNED
TO GIVE THE **SKRULL**
ALL THE RAW POWER
HE'LL EVER NEED...



...AND MORE.



WITLING! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT WHILE YOU HAVE BUT ONE POWER-- I HAVE *MANY*!?

AND I CAN ATTACK WITH THEM ALL!

THE FINAL VICTORY IS MINE!!

SHOK!

THING FIST COMING AT ME! NO!!



TORCH!!

HE TOOK THAT PUNCH HEAD ON! I'VE GOT TO GET UP THERE!



CAPTAIN DEWOLFF, IS HE--???

I'M... ALIVE, PAL.. BARELY. SHOCK OF PUNCH... NEARLY TOTALLED ME.

MANAGED TO... BREAK MY FALL... JUST BEFORE I... HIT.



YOU REST EASY, PAL. MY POWER GRID'S ALL SET TO GO AND--

DON'T DO IT, SPIDEY! FOR PITY'S SAKE, YOU'RE ONE MAN--!

THIS JOB NEEDS THE WHOLE FF, OR THE AVENGERS...



AN'... BROTHER, YOU SURE... AIN'T THEM SO BE SMART... FOR ONCE I'LL KNOW I'LL BE A STRAIN...

...STAY... OUT OF THIS STAY... ALIVE...



HE'S NOT AS BAD AS HE LOOKS, JUST BANGED UP A BIT. WITH REST, HE'LL BE GOOD AS NEW IN NO TIME.

SPIDEY... YOU'RE GOING AFTER THE SKRULL, AREN'T YOU? DESPITE WHAT THE TORCH SAID, SPIDEY, HE WAS RIGHT--!

CAPTAIN DEWOLFF...

...I'VE GOT TO DO WHAT I'VE GOT TO DO.



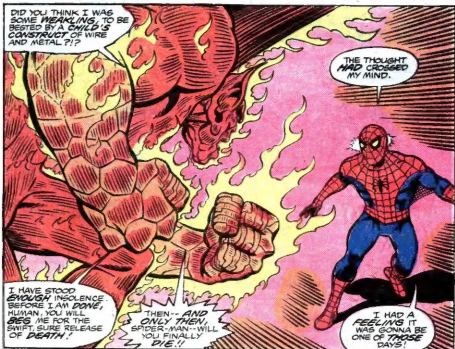


FOR A MOMENT,
IT LOOKS LIKE
SPIDEY'S PULLED
IT OFF AND
THEN...

YOU--
DARE?!

BY ALL THE
GUARDIANS OF
ALL THE PITTS
OF HELL--

--THE SUPER-
SKRULL WILL BE
FREE!!



DID YOU THINK I WAS
SOME WEAKLING, TO BE
BESTED BY A CHILD'S
CONSTRUCT OF WIRE
AND METAL?!

THE THOUGHT
HAD CROSSED
MY MIND.

I HAVE STOOD
ENOUGH INSOLENCE
BEFORE I AM DONE,
HUMAN, YOU WILL
BEG ME FOR THE
SWIFT, SURE RELEASE
OF DEATH!

THEN-- AND
ONLY THEN,
SPIDER-MAN--WILL
YOU FINALLY
DIE!!

I HAD A
FEELING IT
WAS GONNA BE
ONE OF THOSE
DAYS!

IT'S SPIDEY AND MS. MARVEL JOINING FORCES TO FACE THE SUPER-SKRULL IN A BATTLE ROYAL THAT RANGES FROM THE PENN CENTRAL RAIL YARDS TO THE STATUE OF LIBERTY--BUILDING TO THE SURPRISE ENDING OF THE YEAR. BE HERE IN 30 DAYS FOR...

ALL THIS, AND THE QE 2!